

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

MARVEL
COMICS
SPECIAL
EDITION

\$2.50 US
\$2.95 CAN
JULY
UK £1.65

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

EXCALIBUR

VS

X-MEN



30th
ANNIVERSARY
1962 - 1992



THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN

EXCALIBUR™

in
**XX
crossing**

writer

SCOTT LOBDELL

pencillers/inkers

chapter 1: **STEVE LIGHTLE/JIMMY PALMIOTTI**

chapter 2: **RON LIM/AL GORDON**

chapter 3: **DWAYNE TURNER/JOE RUBINSTEIN**

chapter 4: **JOE MADUREIRA/SHAWN McMANUS**

chapter 5: **JAE LEE/JAE LEE**

chapter 6: **MALCOLM JONES/MALCOLM JONES**

chapter 7: **RICK LEONARDI/AL WILLIAMSON**

chapter 8: **STEVE LIGHTLE/JIMMY PALMIOTTI**

colorists

MORESHEAD/THOMAS/CORVESE/TINSLEY

letterers

MICHAEL HIGGINS/JANICE CHIANG

cover artists

JOE MADUREIRA/BOB WIACEK

assistant editor

MARK POWERS

editor

TERRY KAVANAGH

editor in chief

TOM DeFALCO

EXCALIBUR™: XX CROSSING. Copyright © 1992 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price: \$2.50 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.95 in Canada. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. EXCALIBUR and all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. First Printing: May, 1992. Printed in Canada.

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1



ALLOW ME
TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF.

SIDESTEP--
I AM
THE CHRONOLOGICAL ASSASSIN!

NO, THAT'S NOT MY
GIVEN NAME. BUT YOU HAVE
TO ADMIT...

...IT'S A LOT MORE
DRAMATIC THAN "MIKE
RUSSO--THE SUPER
VILLAIN WANNABE!"

I'M
HERE ABOUT THE
JOB.



I KNOW, I KNOW... YOU'RE THINKING...

"...WHAT DOES THIS IMPROBABLE VELL- DRESSED YOUNG MAN HAVE TO OFFER ME--"

"...THE MONARCH OF LATVERIA?"

SO I'M NOT A NATIVE OF YOUR MAGNIFICENT EUROPEAN STRONGHOLD AND FUTURE WORLD CAPITAL--

--BUT AS SOON AS THE WORD GOT OUT YOU WERE IN THE MARKET FOR A FREELANCE ASSASSIN--

"I SAID TO MYSELF, 'WYKE--'"

--I WAS STILL GOING BY WYKE BACK THEN-- I SAID "WYKE DOCTOR BOOM! NEEDS YOU AND YOUR NEWLY ACQUIRED POWERS."

OKAY, SO MAYBE "WYKE" IS A BIT STRONG.

WHILE I'M RELUCTANT TO DIVULGE THE SOURCE OF MY ABILITY, I CAN ILLUSTRATE THE TIME STREAM.

--I'D BE HAPPY TO DEMONSTRATE IT!

WITNESS, A FRESHLY CUT CARNATION.

"I TOSS IT INTO THE AIR..."

"...SHUNT IT SIDEWAYS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE!"

"AFTER THREE WEEKS IN ITS NEW HOME..."

PRETTY COOL, NO?

"...I RECALL IT-- ONLY A MOMENT AFTER IT LEAVE OUR SIGHT!"

"HOW DOES ANY OF THAT BENEFIT ME, YOU ASK?"

"IF YOU'LL TURN YOUR ATTENTION TO THE SCREEN I'VE MATERIALIZED ABOVE OUR HEADS--"

"--YOU'LL SEE EXCALIBUR, PREPARING FOR A LARGE PUBLIC APPEARANCE IN LONDON PROPER."

"THEY ARE CERISE."

"...NIGHTCRAWLER..."

"...CAPTAIN BRITAIN..."

"...SHADOWCAT..."

"...MEGGAN..."

"AND KYLIN."

"I UNDERSTAND THEY CAUSED YOU SOME TROUBLE RECENTLY."

"WITH HARDLY A THOUGHT, I CAN CAPTURE THEIR LIFE ESSENCES--"

"--TEMPORARILY HOLDING THEM IN STASIS UNTIL WE DECIDE WHAT TO DO."

"I COULD SHUNT THIS INTO THE HEART OF THE SUN WHEN IT GOES NOVA. BILLIONS OF YEARS FROM NOW."

"BUT THAT'S SO... SO FINAL."

IN EXCALIBUR #37-39... 1-4



INSTEAD,
LET'S GO FASTER
BACK IN TIME.

SOMEWHERE
SHORTLY AFTER THE
CREATION OF THE
ORIGINAL X-MEN.

LET'S
SEE--THEY WERE
ICE-MAN...

...THEIR MENTOR,
PROFESSOR X...

...MARVEL
GIRL...

...CYCLOPS...

...ANGEL...

...AND THE
BEAST.

AGAIN, A BURST
OF MENTAL MANIPULATION
AND I CAN PLUCK THEM FROM
THE PAST...

"...AND SHUNT THEM
INTO STAGHS AS WELL.

"NOW, IF WE WANT
EXCALIBUR DEAD..."

"...THE NEATEST THING I
CAN THINK OF IS FOR ME TO
TEMPORARILY REARRANGE
THE ORIGINAL X-MEN'S
THOUGHT PATTERNS.

"...WILL HAVE
THE 'WOLFE COURT
ADVANTAGE' OVER
THEIR CONFUSED
AND DISORIENTED
PREY.

"ALL IT TAKES IS
A GLAD OF MY
HANDS..."

"WHEREVER THEY
LAND ACROSS THE TIME
CONTINUUM, THE SOONER,
MORE INEXPERIENCED
HEROES..."



"...AND EXCALIBUR AND
THEIR ASSASSINS ARE
SCATTERED TO THE
FARTHEST REACHES
OF TIME."

"AND WE GET TO WATCH THE
WHOLE THING ON THE SCREENS."

SCREEN 1

"OKAY - FIRST UP IS
CAPTAIN GATTIN."

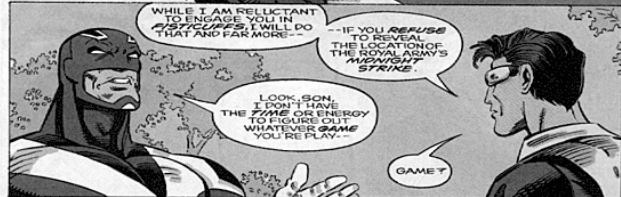
"WHAT CAN WE LEARN FROM
THIS PICTURE - - ASIDE FROM
THE FACT THAT HE'LL WAKE UP
WITH A HEADACHE THE SIZE
OF HIS HYPERSTRETCHED
THORAX?"

BROMP

BLATZ

"LET'S SEE - THE ROCKETS
RED GLARE BOMBS BURSTING
IN AIR - AND A CANNONBALL
FIRED BY A RED REPULSOR
BEAM!"

"I'M GOING OUT ON
A LIMB HERE - - BUT MY GUESS
IS I SHUNTED HIM SIDEWAYS
IN TIME..."



"BUT DESPITE THE MARGINAL
TINKERING I'VE DONE
INSIDE HIS HEAD--"

"--HIS POWERS
REMAIN INTACT!"

BRSPROOM!

RIGHT-- THEN WE'VE
ESTABLISHED IT'S
NOT A DREAM.

I SUPPOSE
IT *COULD* BE
AN ALTERNATE
DIMENSION--

WHAT A RELIEF THAT
YOU STILL LIVE! WHILE
IT WAS MY INTENT TO
INCAPACITATE YOU--

-- I LIVE IN
CONSTANT FEAR
I LACK THE PROPER
CONTROL OVER
MY EYE-CANNON!

ALLOW ME TO
TAKE YOUR MIND
OFF THAT
PARTICULAR
ANXIETY, SON.

-- BUT PHOENIX
SACRIFICED
HER OWN MIND
TO INSURE WE'D
BEEN THE LAST
OF THE CROSS-TIME
MADNESE *

*EXCALIBUR #50.
--T.K.

LET ME GUESS --
THIS IS ONE OF
MASTERMIND'S
ELABORATELY
ORCHESTRATED
HALLUCINATIONS?

WAMP

MASTERMIND?!

... THE CAUTIOUS USE
OF HIS REPULSOR
BEAMS.

YOU'D THINK
HE'D MAINTAIN...

YOU DID
THAT ON
PURPOSE

IT COULD BE
D'SPAYRE, BUT AS I
UNDERSTAND IT...

... HIS SCENARIOS
ARE MORE HORRIFIC
IN NATURE.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!

ER...
NOTHING.

ZAKT

THEN WHY
ARE YOU
FIRING
YOUR OPTIC
BLAST AT
RANDOM?

KRINCH

HOW ODD!
ASIDE FROM
HIS AGE, THIS
VERSION OF
CYCLOPS IS
REMINISCENT
OF THE ONE
I BARELY
KNOW.

HIS SENSE OF
LOYALTY...

... PROFESSOR X'S
TRAINING --

-- AS A MASTER
STRATEGIST?

IT WAS EVIDENT
YOU ARE
THE STRONGER
BY FAR.

IT BEHOVED
ME TO BE MORE
CUNNING.

CUNNING?

CUNNING?!

I'M RECOGNIZED
AS THE MOST
POWERFUL SUPER
HERO IN ALL
OF EUROPE...

...AND YOUR
VERSION OF
"CUNNING" IS
TO
ATTACK ME--

SKR

**--WITH
A
TREE?!**

IF I WASN'T
SO IRRITATED,
I'D BE
INSULTED.

THEN YOU
PREFER THE
UNFETTERED
MIGHT OF
MY EYE
CANNON?

"UHH..."

I'M STILL *STANDING*--
-- WHICH MEANS I'M
GETTING *STRONGER*--
-- OR YOU'RE
GETTING *WEAKER*.

"UHH OH..."

IT IS OBVIOUS YOU
HAVE NO MORE AN IDEA
OF WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE THAN I DO...

... SO I'M GOING TO
OFFER YOU
THE *OPPORTUNITY*--

-- TO *SURRENDER*.

NEVER.

FINE.

thump

WE'LL DISCUSS
IT *BACK* AT
THE *MANSION*.

"THAT DIDN'T GO *NEARLY*
AS WELL AS I WOULD
HAVE *LIKED*."

SHUNT

"I'D BETTER
SHUNT THEM INTO
STASIS UNTIL I'VE
SEEN TO THE
ASSASSINATION
OF THE OTHERS..."



WOW.

"...MEGGAN,
FOR EXAMPLE."

THIS IS LIKE
SOMETHING FROM EVERY
WORLD WAR TWO MOVIE
I EVER SAW.

ONLY
LOUPER.

I MEAN,
IT'S INTERESTING
AND ALL--

--BEING IN
THE MIDDLE OF A
FIRE-FIGHT OVER WAR-
TORN LONDON...

--BUT I
STILL WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED TO
THE REST OF--

SCREEN 2



SPEAKING FOR MYSELF, NAZIS...

--I'M LESS DISTRACTED BY THIS DESTRUCTIVE CACOPHONY!--

OW!

HOW CAN THESE PILOTS EVEN THINK OVER THE SOUNDS OF THESE EXPLOSIONS?!

--THAN BY THE SIGHT OF A FLOATING WOMAN WHO IS NEARLY AS BEAUTIFUL AS I!--

ANGEL?!

I MUST INSIST--TO YOU AND YOUR NAZI COHORTS--I AM THE AVERAGE ANGEL!

RATATATA
TATATA

ME--A NAZI?!



SOMETHING...
OR SOMEONE...
MUST BE TRYING
WITH YOUR MIND
MR. WORTH-
INGTON.

I WOULD HELP
GET YOU STRAIGHT... BUT
IT'S KIND OF HARD TO BE
A FRIEND AND A TARGET
AT THE SAME TIME!

UNTIL
HE COMES TO HIS
SENSES, I HAVE TO
FIND COVER...



...NOW!



BEING THE GENTLEMAN AND SCHOLAR
THAT I AM...



--I SUPPOSE
IT FALLS UPON ME TO
COME TO THE AID OF
THE FRIGHTENED
AND PANICKED
DARSEL.

I WOULD IN
AGREEMENT IF I
WASN'T SO CERTAIN
I AM BEING...

...UP

...SET...



WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

WHAT'RE
YOU LOOKING
AT?

YOU!

Y-YOU'RE
NIPPOUS!

OH,
THAT.

IT HAPPENS
WHENEVER I DON'T
PAY ATTENTION
TO HOW I'M
FEELING.



S-STAY...

STAY
BACK!

I WOULD,
IF I
COULD.

BUT THEN
I WOULDN'T
GET THE CHANCE
TO DO...



...THIS!

YEEH



RELAX.

I JUST
WANTED TO
DISARM
YOU.

WHU--?!

MY CUSTOM
BROWNING 30MM
MACHINE
GUNS!



IF I WANTED
TO KILL YOU, I
COULD HAVE



KEEP THAT IN
MIND.

ALWAYS.



I BETTER GET
BACK TO BRIAN
AND THE OTHERS
AND...

I'M TRAPPED
FIFTY YEARS IN
THE PAST...

...AND...
...AND
WHAT?!

...NO ONE
I KNOW IS EVEN
BORN YET!

THINK,
NEGGAR...



--THINK FAST--

BLAM



IS THIS
YOUR VERSION OF
GRATITUDE?

SORRY, MADAM...
MY FIRST RESPONSIB-
ILITY IS TO QUEEN
AND COUNTRY!

MY BASHING
HORNEDS TAKING
A DISTANT
SECOND.

**BLAM
BLAM
BLAM**

Beek-clk-
clk

ENZI JAMMED!

LEAVE IT TO THE
FLOATING FRAULEIN
TO USE IT TO HER
ADVANTAGE BY
ESCAPING!

BUT SHE
HASN'T COUNTED
ON MY SPEED BOTH
IN RELOADING...

AND
IN AERIAL
PURSUIT!

"SO SHOOT HER
ALREADY..."



I SHOULD FIRE--BUT
SOMEHOW IT SEEMS
WRONG?

AS IF I'M NOT BEING
TRUE TO MYSELF
AND...

"DID YOU SEE THAT?!"

"SHE LET HIM GET SO
CLOSE HE COULDN'T
SEE IN FRONT OF HIM..."

"...THEN
WHAMMO!"

KAB-
BLANG

"HE DIDN'T HAVE
THE CHANCE TO
VEER OFF!"

"UNDERNATH
ALL THAT AMBLE
FLESH AND AIR..."

"...THE GIRL'S
A GENIUS!"

WOW.

THAT COULDN'T
HAVE WORKED OUT
BETTER...

"IF I HAD
PLANNED
IT."

ROAR

"SIGH!"

SHUNT

"O-KAY! HERE'S
THE NEW GUY--
KYGUN?

"I SHUNTED HIM AND
HIS ASSAILANT TO
THE DAWY OF TIME.

"WHY? MAYBE
IT'S THE DO.

"OR THE BROAD
CHEST.

"HE JUST LOOKS
SO... SO,
PRIMEVAL!

THE **EMBERS**
ARE
STILL WARM.

THE MEAT
WAS **BARELY**
EATEN.

WHOEVER
WAS HERE MUST
HAVE **DEPARTED**
MOMENTS BEFORE
MY **ASSAILANT**
ARRIVAL.

PERHAPS
THIS UNIDENTIFIED
DINNER HOLDS
THE ANSWER TO
THE **MULTITUDE** OF
QUESTIONS WHICH
PLAGUE ME--

--IN REGARDS
TO THIS MOST
RECENT FORCED
EXILE FROM
MY ORIGINAL
TIME AND
PLACE.

SCREEN 3

HIH HIH
HIH

I AM ASSAULTED--

--BY A SNOW
BALL?!

ONLY A--A **FRAIDY**
CAT WOULD STRIKE
FROM **BEHIND!**

REVEAL YOURSELF,
THAT YOU MIGHT **TASTE**
THE **STEEL** OF MY
BLADE.

WHUMPH

HEH HEH
HEH

I HAVE
HAD MY SHARE OF SNOW
ON EE'RATH--

--TO TOLERATE IT
AS A **WEAPON** IS THE
ULTIMATE **INDIGNITY**.

CHIH
CHIH

THAT SOUND--AS THOUGH
SOMEONE IS
GIGGLING?

HAVE IT **YOUR** WAY
THEN, MY UNSEEN
ASSAILANT!

MAKE NO MISTAKE--YOU
WILL FAIL!!!

...EVEN IF I
HAVE TO TOPPLE
THIS VERY MOUNTAIN
IN ORDER TO
ENGAGE YOU IN
COMBAT!



CONCENTRATE, KYLIN--
LISTEN--BECOME ONE WITH
THE ENVIRONMENT.



IF I USE MY MUTANT
ABILITY TO REPLICATE
ANY SOUND...

HEH HEH
HEH

HUH?!



HA! YOU HAVE
REVEALED
YOURSELF!

?!

"WATCH THIS."

"IT'LL BE A HOOT
AND A HALF."

"TRUST ME."

IF I
RECALL MY CHILDHOOD
CORRECTLY, YOU ARE THE
X-MAN KNOWN AS
"ICE MAN"...

--OR ARE YOU
PERHAPS A SPAWN
THEREOF?

SNOW MAN
PERHAPS?



"WHOOAAAAA--
LOOKS LIKE WE
GOT COMPANY."

AWAY,
ICEMAN!

FRIEND
OR Foe--

--YOU DESERVE
A FATE BETTER THAN
THIS!

"GENEROUS
LITTLE GUY,
ISN'T HE?"

"AND HONORABLE."

DO NOT
FORCE MY HAND,
CREATURE.

"ME? I'M NOT SO
PARTICULAR ABOUT
THE WAY MY ADVER-
SARIES DIE."

"FROZEN TO DEATH OR
CHOWED DOWN BY A
PREHISTORIC CAR-
NIVORE, NO BIG DIFF."

"YOU HAVE TO ADMIT
THAT PROFESSOR X IS
QUITE THE EDUCATOR."

RIKI KI
KI KIKI!

"EVEN WITH HIS MIND
DULLED AS IT IS--ICE MAN
STILL SPRINGS INTO ACTION
LIKE A SUPER HERO BOY."

RONNK?

"YOU'LL NOT
OBJECT IF I DO MY
PART TO INSURE
OUR MUTUAL
SURVIVAL?"

MUCH
APPRECIATED,
FRIEND--

--THOUGH I
AM NOT ACCUSTOMED
TO HAVING A FOE
ATTEND TO MY
RESCUE.

GIRG KA KI

"I WILL
TAKE THAT AS A
"YES."

"TEAM WORK?"

"WOULDN'T YOU
THINK THEY GET
ENOUGH OF IT
AT HOME?"

MY
GRATITUDE,
ICE MAN...TO
GETHER WE
WILL--

"YOU'LL DO
NOTHING!"

SHUNT

"EXCEPT
JOIN THE
OTHERS IN
STASIS..."

SCREEN 4

BY ALL INDICATIONS, IT SEEMS
I HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO
THE LATTER HALF OF THE
FIFTH CENTURY...

--SPECIFICALLY, THE
FALL OF THE ROMAN
EMPIRE.

WHILE I
REGRET NOT KNOWING
HOW OR WHY I AM
HERE...

I HAVE TO
CONFESS IT IS
REASSURING TO SEE
A PANICKED CROWD OF
TORCH-WIELDING
PEOPLE...

...AND KNOW
THAT FOR ONCE THEY
ARE NOT CHASING
ME.

"HOW CAN YOU NOT LOVE
A GUY WITH SUCH AN
UPBEAT THOUGHT PROCESS?"



UNTIL I CAN FIGURE OUT EXACTLY WHAT HAS HAPPENED IT IS PROBABLY BEST IF I...

...STAY PUT.



OR NOT.

(A POX ON YOU, FOUL CRAWLER OF THE NIGHT!)*

(NEIN!)

(NOT A POX, KIND SIR!)

I GUESS MY CATHOLIC SCHOOL GRASP OF LATIN IS FINALLY PAYING OFF.

*TRANSLATED FROM LATIN.



(I PERCEIVE SARCASM LACING YOUR EVERY SYLLABLE!)

(YOU WILL CERTAINLY REGRET ANY LATE RECKONATION VISITED UPON THE PERSONAGE

OF
GLADIATOR HANK!!

(HERR BEAST?!)

(NAY! I SHALL REITERATE...)

I AM
GLADIATOR HANK!





WELL, YOU
CANNOT SAY I DID
NOT TRY!?

CLINGING
TO A WALL?!

WHAT
MANNER OF DEMON
ARE YOU?!



LET'S FIND
OUT TOGETHER...
SHALL WE?!



OR, AS
THE LEGENDARY
ERROL FLYNN
MIGHT SAY, ...

THAVE
AT THEE, BASE
VILLAIN?!



<CEASE!>

**<CONSIDER
HE CEASED!>**

YANK

**ONLY THE BEAST...
IN ANY INCARNATION...
POSSESSES THE REFLEXES
TO YANK MY TAIL IN MID-
STRIDE!**

**<I WILL NOT
SEE THE GOLDEN REALM
DISEMBOWELED BY ONE
OF YOUR SUPER-
NATURAL STATURE!>**

SLAM

**<FOR NEARLY A
CENTURY, THE ROMAN
EMPIRE HAS STOOD AGAINST
ALL MANNER OF
TRANSGRESSORS!>**

**<DISEMBOWELED?
ME?>**

**<PERHAPS
YOU ARE THINKING
OF WOLVERINE,
NEIN?>**



"I MEAN, REALLY..."

?!

"HERE'S KITTY PRYDE --
SHADOWCAT IF YOU
PREFER... CAN'T BE
OLDER THAN, WHAT,
SIXTEEN?!! MAX."

"PRY HER FROM THE
TEAM, DROP HER FRONT
END AND CENTER INTO KING
ARTHUR'S FINAL BATTLE..."

"-- THE FINAL
DISSOLUTION
OF THE KNIGHTS
OF THE ROUND
TABLE!!!"

"YOU'D THINK CAPTAIN
ULTRA COULD BEAT HER
UNDER THOSE
CIRCUMSTANCES."

"AM I
RIGHT?"

EXCALIBUR,
OH, MIGHTY
BLADE--

--THOU
HAST SERVED ME
WELL!

SCREEN 5



IT IS
WITH A SAD
HEART...

--THAT
I RETURN
THEE TO THINE
MISTRESS--

--WHOSE
SACRED FORM
CLEANS THE WATER
AS I SPEAK!

KNOW, THOUGH,
THOU SHALT RETURN
AGAIN--



--TO
SERVE
THE KINGDOM IN
ITS DARKEST
HOUR!

SUCH IS OUR
DESTINY!



FUNNY THING
ABOUT DESTINY, MY
BROTHER--

--IT IS
ALL A MATTER OF
PERSPECTIVE!

I'M NOT EVEN
GOING TO *PRETEND*
TO UNDERSTAND WHAT
IS GOING ON HERE.

BUT I'M
FAMILIAR ENOUGH
WITH *ANCIENT*
HISTORY TO
KNOW--



--THE LADY OF THE
LAKE SHOULD HAVE FINAL
DIBS ON THE ENCHANTED
BLADE.

WITH KING
ARTHUR GONE--THAT
LEAVES IT UP TO
ME.



AT LAST!
AT LONG LAST I AM
TRIUMPHANT!

EXCALIBUR--
AND ALL ITS MIGHT
AND POWER--IS
MINE!

JEAN GREY?!

NO--ACTUALLY
IT LOOKS MORE LIKE
MARVEL GIRL, HER IDENTITY
WHEN SHE WAS MY AGE!

WHOEVER IT IS--IT LOOKS
LIKE TROUBLE FOR JOLLY OLE
ENGLAND!

ON THE SLIM
CHANCE THIS IS THE
ACTUAL FIRST--I
CAN'T RISK SOMEONE
MUCKING WITH
HISTORY.

AS SHE DOESN'T
SEE ME YET, I'LL USE
MY PHASING ABILITY
TO SKIP ACROSS
THE WATER--

--AAAANNND...!

"GOTCHA!"

IMPOSSIBLE!

HOW CAN
ONE OF ARTHUR'S
LACKEYS--

--AND
A WAIF AT
THAT--

--CHALLENGE
THE MENTAL MIGHT
OF MARVEL LE
FEY?!

"THE
MENTAL MIGHT
OF MARVEL
LE FEY?!"

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'RE NOT
EMBARRASSED SAYING
THAT OUT LOUD.

YOU AND
WHOEVER IT IS THAT IS
OBVIOUSLY CONTROLLING
YOUR MIND.

MOCK
ME NOT,
WAIF!

FOR I
SHALL GRAB YOU
IN MY...

...IN MY...

...MY MIND
CANNOT HOLD YOU
IN ITS GRIP!

BECAUSE OF
YOUR TENDER AGE,
YOUR TELEKINETIC
POWERS MUST NOT
HAVE FULLY DE-
VELOPED
YET.

WHICH
MEANS WITH A LOT OF
CONCENTRATION ON MY
PART--

--I CAN
RETURN EXCALIBUR
TO HER RIGHTFUL
OWNER.



NAY!

YOU SHALL
NOT ESCAPE ME SO
EASILY!

MAYBE SHE'S
RIGHT!

BY ENCASING THE
AIR AROUND ME, SHE'S
PULLING THE AIR CURRENTS
TOWARDS HER--

--AND ME
ALONG WITH
THEM!

"THAT'S MY
GIRL..."

IN THIS
TIME STREAM, MARVEL
GIRL MAY BE A
SORCERESS AS WELL
AS A MUTANT...

...WHICH MEANS
I CAN'T ALLOW HER
CONTROL OF THE
SWORD.

JEAN IS
CONCENTRATING VERY
HARD-- TUGGING MY
ETHEREAL FORM
CLOSER!

LET'S
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS--

--WHEN
I BECOME
SOLID!

WHUMPH

WHAAANGHT!

THAT DO YOU
KNOW--EXACTLY WHAT
I THOUGHT WOULD
HAPPEN!

NOT THAT
THIS ISN'T GOING
TO HURT IN THE
MORNING...

...BUT IN THE
GRAND SCHEME
OF THINGS--

--THE
BRUISES ARE
WORTH IT IN THE
END

LOOKS LIKE
SOMEBODY'S HAPPY,
ANYWAY.

"MAYBE,
LITTLE
KITTY.

SPOOF

SHUNT

WITH ANYLUCK,
JEAN'LL WAKE UP IN
HER RIGHT STATE
OF MIND.

THEN SHE CAN
TELL ME WHAT JUST HAP--

"BUT DON'T
COUNT
ON IT!"



"AN INSET
FRAME, HUH?"

"IS THIS ALIEN TECHNOLOGY
IMPRESSIVE, OR NO?"

"THIS PARTICULAR SCENARIO
IS FROM ONE OF EARTH'S MULTITUDE
OF ALTERNATE FUTURES."

"IT'S LIKE THIS-- THE
MUTANT UNDERGROUND
IS ABOUT TO FALL TO THE
GENETIC SUPREMACISTS."

"SO THE WRETCHED
OF THE EARTH TURN
TO THEIR LEADER--"

--CERISE!

PLEASE--
THEY ARE
NEAR!
YOU
MUST SAVE
US!

FROM WHOM?!
WHAT IS HAPPENING
HERE?

PLEASE--
DO NOT MAKE
LIGHT OF OUR
PLIGHT!

THEY ARE
ALMOST UPON
US!

SCREEN 6

SOON YOU
WILL ALL BE FREE
OF THE PETTY
CONCERNS OF THE
LIVING!

"SHE'S QUICK--YOU
HAVE TO GIVE HER THAT!"

AND THOUGH
THE WATERS MAY
BE COLD...

...IT IS
NO DOUBT AN
INCONVENIENCE
COMPARED TO
THE ALTER-
NATIVE.

THANK YOU,
CERISE.

YOU HAVE
SAVED US
ALL!

MY STELLAR
POWER WILL
PROVIDE SAFE EGRESS
FROM THIS PLACE.

TOO
LATE! WE
HAVE BEEN
FOUND!

WHILE I
DON'T UNDERSTAND
COMPLETELY WHAT
TRANSPIRES...

...I AM
CERTAIN THIS
GIANT HAND DOES
NOT BODE WELL FOR
ANYONE!

YOUR TEMPORARY
VICTORY IS NOT WITH-
OUT A COST, MY
CHILD!

THE PRICE FOR YOUR
EFFRONTERY...

BRZZAKT

THEY'RE
GONE!

...IS
YOUR
LIFE!

"MMMMMAYBE I MADE A MINI-
MISTAKE IN SHUNTING CERISE
TO THIS TIME FRAME.

"ON ACCOUNT OF
WHERE AND WHENCE
SHE'S FROM--"

"--SHE MIGHT NOT FULLY
APPRECIATE THE IRONY
OF A MUTANT-HUNTING
SENTINEL ROBOT
CONTROLLED BY...

"...PROFESSOR
CHARLES
XAVIER!"

NOW, CHILD--
PREPARE FOR YOUR
FINAL LESSON UNDER
THE TUTELAGE OF
PROFESSOR X!

YOU HAVE
NO DOUBT MISTAKEN
ME FOR ANOTHER,
SIR.

AND WHILE
YOU AND I HAVE
NEVER MET--

--YOUR
EXPLOITS ARE LEGEND!
AND THIS... IS A PERVERSION
OF YOUR DREAM OF EQUALITY
FOR MUTANTS.



YET
IF HIGHER
EDUCATION IS YOUR
GOAL --

--AND IT
APPEARS TO BE ONLY
PART OF IT--

--THEN MAYBE
IT IS I WHO CAN BE OF
SERVICE TO YOU!

THERE ARE
FEW WHO TRAVEL
THE STARS...

... THAT CAN HOLD
CERISE WITHIN THEIR GRASP!

AND FEWER STILL ARE
THE CONSTRUCTS OF
MAN--

EYEARGH!

BOOM

--CAPABLE
OF WITHSTANDING
MY UNFETTERED
FURY!

"WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE
ONE OF THOSE MUTANT
BOUNTY HUNTERS COSTS?

"TAKING INTO ACCOUNT
FIFTY YEARS OF IN-
FLATION, OF COURSE."



I WAS NO
DOUBT A BIT
OVERZEALOUS
IN MY
ATTACK!

FOR WITHIN
THIS **BURNT MASS**
OF METAL, A **LIVING BEING**
RESIDES!

AND THOUGH
I AM **SEPARATED**
FROM THE **REST OF**
EXCALIBUR--



--I AM **STILL OBLIGED** TO FOLLOW
THEIR **TENETS** IN REGARDS TO THEIR
REVERENCE FOR **HUMAN**
LIFE.

SPEAK TO ME, SIR--
PROFESSOR X.

ARE YOU
PREPARED NOW TO
ENGAGE IN A CONVER-
SATION FREE OF
PHYSICALITY?



?!

AS WITH
ALL OF **MAGNUS'S**
STUDENTS, YOUR
COMPASSION
PROVES YOUR
UNDOING!



FEEL FREE TO
RESIST MY **PSYCHIC**
PROBE OF YOUR
MIND!

BUT UNDERSTAND
IT WILL **AVAIL YOU**
NOTHING.

IN AN INSTANT--
YOUR **ENTIRE LIFE** WILL
BECOME CLEAR
TO ME!

AAARGH!

THIS MAKES
NO SENSE!

I SEE A LIFE LEAD
IN AN ALTERNATE TIME
STREAM...

ONE I RECOGNIZE--

--AS MY OWN?!

I WAS RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE CREATION OF A
GROUP CALLED
THE X-MEN!

SEVERAL OF WHOM, IN
TURN, FOUNDED EXCALIBUR!

SOMEHOW, WE WERE
ALL SHUNTED SIDE-
WAYS THROUGH TIME--

--BY A MIND WHICH
I SENSE MONITORS US
EVEN NOW!

A MIND BELONGING
TO A MAN NAMED...
SIDESTEP!

"I'M IMPRESSED!"

PROFESSOR X?!

HE'S... DEAD?!

"WE CAN'T BE DEAD! HE
WAS FROM OUR PAST!"

"IF HE DIES IN THE
FUTURE, IT WILL SEND
SHOCK WAVES ACROSS
THE DIMENSIONS FROM
NOW!"

"...UNTIL FOREVER!"

SHUNT

"I THINK I'D BETTER
GET EVERYONE BACK
HERE **NOW** AND
ASSESS THE DAMAGE..."

...UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL!

EXCALIBUR, X-MEN... I TRUST YOU ALL KNOW EACH OTHER?

IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING... THOUGH THE X-MEN WE KNOW ARE MUCH OLDER.

B-BUT I JUST BATTLED THE ANGEL... IN WORLD WAR II?

AND I ENCOUNTERED THE BEAST WHILE ROME BURNED.

OBVIOUSLY YOUR MEMORIES ARE AMISS, PEOPLE.

A MOMENT AGO WE WERE ENGAGED IN A DANGER ROOM EXERCISE...

...ONLY TO FIND OURSELVES IN THE THRONE ROOM OF THE DIABOLICAL DR. DOOM!

SHUNT

STOP TRYING TO MAKE NICE WITH OUR REWARDERS, BEAST...

...OUR FIRST PRIORITY IS TO RESCUE THE PROFESSOR!

IF WE'RE NOT TOO LATE, CYCLOPS, WE'S SO... STILL!

COULD IT BE THAT THESE PEOPLE... MURDERED HIM?





...OUR PRIORITY
AT THE MOMENT--

...IS STAYING
ALIVE!

YOU'VE
GOT THAT RIGHT,
MASTER!

AND YOU ARE
JUST WAGNER--A
FUTURE STUDENT
OF MINE CALLED
NIGHTCRAWLER

YES,
PROFESSOR
NAVERT!

EXCUSE ME
FOR YANKING YOUR
ASTRAL SELF FROM
YOUR BODY...

...BUT I
NEEDED AN ANCHOR
IN THIS TIME
STREAM.

THINK
NOTHING OF IT,
DESS
PROFESSOR.



SIMPLY INVIGORATING!

AS BLOOD
SATURATES
ME!

THIS GIRL
IS LIKE FIGHTING
NOTHING.

DON'T GET OVER-
CONFIDENT.

NO, I MEAN
"NOTHING!"

MEANWHILE
I FEEL LIKE I'M
SLUGGING IT OUT
WITH AN
ANCESTOR!

A GRANDPARENT
OR SOME THING!

ZAKT



WHERE
ARE WE
NOW?

WE HAVE SURPREETIOUSLY
ENTERED THE MIND OF
SIDESTEP...

-- THE MAN WHO
STARTED THIS
FIASCO.

UNTIL SEVERAL WEEKS AGO
YOUR TIME, HE WAS BUT A
NONDESCRIPT NASA
EMPLOYEE...

-- ASSIGNED TO THE
CATALOGUING OF
MOON ROCKS.

HE RECENTLY CAME
ACROSS THE MYSTERIOUS
CONTENTS OF A LUNAR
ANIMAL.



ENT! MY
BLADEST!

I THOUGHT
IT'D BE BEST IF THEY
WERE WELL OUTSIDE
YOUR GRASP!

HIT ME,
MADAM--OR
ARE YOU A
LOT TALLER
IN THIS
LIGHT?



APPARENTLY THE DEVICE
WAS OF KREE ORIGIN--NO DOUBT
A WEAPON OF SUCH POWER OVER
TIME AND SPACE...

...THEY PUT IT IN
A PLACE SO TOP SECRET
EVEN THEY FORGOT WHERE
THEY HAD IT?

SO IT WOULD
SEEM...

AND NOW DOES THIS MAN CHOOSE TO
EMPLOY THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON
IN THE GALAXY?

AS A NERD
ASSASSIN!

SINCE THE
POWER IS IN HIS
VEST...

--IF YOU
WOULD BE SO KIND AS
TO RETURN ME TO MY
OWN BODY--?







3 HMMMP?

AMAZING
WHAT A LITTLE
TEAMWORK CAN
ACCOMPLISH,
HMM?

IF IT, UH...
MEANS ANYTHING,
SINCE THE X-MEN WERE
AUTOMATICALLY SHUNTED
TO THEIR POINT OF
ORIGIN--

--THEY'RE ALL
BACK IN THEIR DANGER
ROOM.

THEY HAVE NO
MEMORIES OF THE
EVENT BECAUSE IT
HASN'T HAPPENED
YET.

THAT'S
THE GOOD
NEWS.

IF YOU'D BE
SO KIND AS TO ONCE
AGAIN DIRECT YOUR
ATTENTION TO THE
SCREEN...



I WILL EXPLAIN
IN GREATER DETAIL
AFTER WE HAVE
RETURNED TO
BRADDOCK
MANOR.

BUT SUFFICE
IT TO SAY, DR. DOOM
HAS ONCE AGAIN
ESTABLISHED HIMSELF
AS OUR ENEMY!

WHEN
NEXT WE MEET



I REALIZE THIS
DOESN'T BODE WELL
FOR MY BOSS AS
YOUR HIRED
ASSASSIN--

--BUT
HEY...



...EVERYONE HAS TO START
SOMEWHERE!

RIGHT?



clk



WHA--?



YOU...
FORWARD.



I GUESS THAT'D
BE ME?

I'M HERE
ABOUT THE
JOB...

THE END